# Short Reviews of Some of the New Books The Mystery of

Sappho.

Sappho, the lyrist of all lyrists of all particularly cultivated in the Greek centers of learning. Notwithstanding other exactness, complexity, extreme elaboration and minute regularity of the lyrist's technique, she had to the fullest measure the spontaneity, sincerity, imagination and fires of passion that make great emotional truth the genius of Sappho better than Watts-Dunton in an essay on poetry: flery passion, utter a cry like hers; and, lucidity, in that high imperious verbal economy which only nature can from that house. teach the artist, she has no equal, and none triumphant was her genius that the lost

line side that psychological point, which a of the work by the government at this time far East. woman like Sappho also approaches fear-lessly, where the differences of sex are a preface, speaks of it in the highest terms. unified in the warmth of amorous fire. It possesses distinct historical value. Given this fact, and it has made no difference whether a man or a woman attempted the reconstruction of the poems. How one hundred lyrics preserve the flavor of a translation so that the unevenness one and more or less spontaneous production does not appear. The stanzas are not rhymed. The following are short examples

Love is so strong a thing, The very gods must yield, When it is welded fast Vith the unflinching truth

Love is so frail a thing. A word, a look, will kill. O lovers, have a care How ye do deal with love. I shall be ever maiden. If thou be not my lover, and no man shall possess me

enceforth and forever.

But thou alone shalt gather This fragile flower of beauty-To crush and keep the fragrance

Thou only shalt remember This love of mine, or hallow The coming years with gladness, Calm and pride and passion, L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

#### American Masters of Sculpture.

No one deeply interested in American art can afford to miss the recent books written by Mr. Charles H. Coffin, art editor of the New York Sun. He is one of the foremost art critics of the country, a man of trust- | the greatest inventions of the last decade. worthy and informed judgment. "American | His book is primarily for boys, but it will | Masters of Painting" and "Photography as | prove fascinating to any person, young or a Fine Art" have already been issued. The old, who has, as most people have, only a book in hand is clear in style and discriminating in opinion. The sculptors treated are Saint-Gaudens, Barnard, Macmonnies, Ward, French, Bartlett, Adams, Borglum, Brenner, Warner and Niehaus. Separate chapters deal with the decorative motive and the ideal motive.

Earlier American sculpture had a tendency towards the Italian school, towards Rome and Florence, where American colonies existed. The student adopted the Canova tradition of sweetened classicism. or the infusion of naturalism into the classic vein, as represented in the work of a few romanticists. Having learned his craft, he remained in Italy to practice it, and worked in an atmosphere of artistic and political decadence. About 1876, the year of the Centennial Exhibition, there came a new landmark in American sculpture, as well as in American painting. What had been a sporadic and largely exotic product became a lusty, homogeneous thoroughly acclimatized American There was a great improvement towards Paris as the school of art. But notwithstanding this trend American sculppoints out that the American school of toghest attainment in sculpture is as good, Funk & Wagnalls, New York. or better, in America than in any other country. The author's criticism of American art is summed up in this paragraph "In American art there is scarcely any trace of the superaesthetic, but more than a little of the superintellectual, a phase and product of our infatuation for words which finds the imagination with wrappings of borrowed thought and checks the free light of original ideas. For the end of art refine and elevate the operation of the senses. \* \* \* Even as man's intellect reaches ever further until knowledge is merged in speculation, so by promptings of the series we reach from appreciation of material things to that detachment of feeling which exists in the ideal." Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

# Her Infinite Variety.

When Brand Whitlock wrote "The Thirteenth District," he displayed a great fawith certain phases of political life. It is a study of a congressional camwhich the candidate, a weak brother by nature, yields to the various temptations that beset a man in his posiof a work of the imagination. There is in it no hint of humor and its atmosphere is rather depressing. "Her Infinite Variety" is a story entirely different in tone and quality and shows unexpected versatility on the part of the author, proving him to have not only a keen sense of humor, but a light touch. Politics figures in this story too, but the chief element of interest is the women, of whom two of widely different types are brought into admirable contrast. One, to whom the hero of the story is engaged, is a pretty little fool; the other, equally pretty and not less truly feminine is a young lawyer who is trying to secure the passage of a suffrage measure through a State legislature. The hero, a member of this legislature, is greatly attracted by this lady, and it is clever indicated that if he had chanced to meet her before he had known the other, she might as easily have won him. The manner in which the suffrage bill is treated by the legislators is amusing, and evidently drawn from life, episode, in which indignant club lactes who are opposed to women taking part in public life, figure publicly and complacentin opposition to the measure is delightfully set forth. As a whole, it is a sprightly little comedy and will add much to the writer's reputation. The book, which is handsomely printed, is beautifully illustrated by Christy, making it altogether an unusually attractive volume. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

# Judith of the Plains.

ws cleverness at character draw-

are called who take unto themselves wives | secutive years, treating on the subject of of the native peoples. Judith obtains a American women. Like its predecessors, it good education at a mission school; her is from the hands of leading American iltime. lived about six centuries before brother is a sheep rancher, who is in trou- lustrators. The signatures attached to the ble with the cattlemen. His sheep are | 1904 prints are those of John Cecil Clay, So the cattlemen lie in wait for him to King. lynch him when the time comes. Judith herself is loyal to her brother and his suffering wife, but in love with a young cattleman from the East. How these char- ical notes by a society girl which tells of acters and a few others scarcely less insubject of this most interintellectual truth. No one has esting dramatic story. There is a chapter cabin with his wife, expecting a visit from the lynchers which in intensity and dramatic power it would be hard to equal. Much can be expected of a writer of such ability, and the name of Marie Manning may be expected to be better from the executive point of view, in direct- known some day. The book is published by Harper & Brothers, and is not so well of other stories and sketches. bound and printed as one would expect

worthy to take the place of second." So Military Policy of the United States. Maj. Gen. Emory Upton was one of the poems of Sappho are regarded as the most | most brilliant and distinguished officers of priceless loss that the mishaps of time the civil war. Graduated from West Point have taken from the store of literary art. in 1860, he became while almost a boy one paedia of English Literature," to be pub- Mr. Crisparkle allows such things their full The lost writings of Sappho consisted of of the capable and accomplished soldiers lished about March 1, completing the standnine books of odes, and epithalamia, epi- in the Union army, commanding succes- ard work, will, largely because of its congrams, elegies and monodies. One of the sively a battery of artillery, a regiment of temporaneous interest and because of its most plausible theories advanced for their | infantry, a brigade of infantry, a brigade | disappearance is that Gregory Nabian- of artillery, and a division of cavalry. After genus, in order that his own poetry might the close of the war he devised a new sysbe studied and the morals of the people tem of tactics and submitted to the War a strong, compelling work of fiction, enimproved thereby, had Sappho's verse de-stroyed by fire at Byzantuim in the year | Department an elaborate report embodying | titled, "When It Was Dark; the Story of of military science throughout the world. The volume in hand is not, like Mr. Henry | The report recommended important changes | T. Wharton's volume, a translation of the in the organization of the army, some of remaining fragments of Sappho, but is a the most important of which have since perilous venture on the part of Mr. Bliss | been adopted. The report was filed in the Carman to reconstruct in English verse, War Department, where it was overlooked, from his own imagination, the lost poems | and is now for the first time published of which only fragments survive. Probably | under the title of "Military Policy of the there is no living poet better fitted to at- United States." It is a comprehensive retempt this feat, for no one has more of view of the military policy of the govern-He approaches fearlessly from the mascu- to be drawn from them. The publication

#### True History of the Civil War.

As time affords greater perspective to be left to the reader's imagination. The expected-histories freer from bias and sectional animosity. A fairer estimate of its might expect from continuing translation | influence on our national life may be looked history of the civil war, by Guy Carleton Lee, unless "true" is construed to mean | This is a story of modern life. The heroine what appears to be the truth to any given is a young woman, the daughter of a dissection of the community. The author is | reputable. She marries into a conservative inconsistent, for he says of his book, "It | Boston family without explaining her anteis not written from the standpoint of a cedents. The book will bear the title, "An neutral. What is said of any section is Evans of Suffolk." said as a partisan of that section. The book attempts no balancing, no hedging, no glossing, and it seeks no golden mean," have the characteristics its title would indicate. As a human document, however, it is of very considerable value, and without doubt many facts are so plainly and honestly and brutally stated that one gets an insight into the civil war that the more learned histories fail to reveal. The war was, as the author says, a conflict of pasof this recital, leaving on the reader the responsibility of drawing proper conclusions. The author occasionally attempts to be philosophical, but his opinions are, as a rule, sadly one-sided. This is the most untruthful "true" history of anything that has yet come to hand. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

#### Boys' Book of Inventions.

Mr. Roy Stannard Baker has told in simple and intelligible language the story of hazy notion of the operation of wireless telegraphy, the measurement of earthquakes, aerial navigation, the newest elecsupplements a former volume by Mr. Baker accounts of the inventors, the inception of eagerly read by all boys who have a prac- | years. tical turn of mind. The book is profusely illustrated with photographs, sketches and lips & Co., New York.

# Sevastopol.

In this reprint of Tolstoy's powerful war tales the author is translated, not traduced. New York; a revised edition of the two gentlemen are much given to purchasing, when terial. The language is simple and direct. erts, in the "American Commonwealth" sponsible appearance. With the date of their wedding-day engraved inside, several gentleof taste and a trend of the student body Louise and Aylmer Maude seem to be well lish Lexicon of the Old Testament Based on men have preferred it to any other kind of der the Russian language into English altors made their own country the scene and | most as forceful as the original. Probably inspiration of their labors. The author no modern book reveals the realism of war- out another volume of Maeterlinck's mis- his father's; and his shirt-pin. day occupies the next important position | Kipling, Steevens, Crane, put a glamour to that of France, that skill in modeling, over warfare that scarcely exists; Tolstoy elegance of design and a generally sensitive is more obedient to truth, and reveals the taste is diffused through American sculp- horrors of war and the minute psychology ing the last few years, and in this new on any particular occasion— But he said with ture. The American has studied in the of war in a manner that has not been ap- work we are promised essays similar in a smile that he had an inventory in his mind best schools, has a peculiar aptitude to impressions, has as good themes for consideration in American nature, life and his
of war in a manner that he had an inventory in the gradient of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army officer in the most noted of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army of all the jewelry his gentleman relative ever was an army of all the jewelry his gentleman relative tory, and has as good a chance at that months the Russians held out against the will be uniform with "Wisdom and Deshigher mastery of form and composition which is a gift of the gods as men of formand Sardinia. "Sevastopol" was the first Rocks on Japan only a few years are ign birth. Hence the outlook for the of Tolstoy's books to gain large recognition.

# Current Periodicals.

Since President Roosevelt wrote, soon aftevent has been attempted until Capt. A. T. Mahan's remarkable history which has just begun in Scribner's. Captain Mahan is not to teach, but to make us feel; to will follow the operations on land as well

The frontispiece of the March Century will be a full-page portrait of the Pope in color. A large part of the February Craftsman (Syracuse, N. Y.) is given up to a review of the progress made in the silversmith's art. It is accompanied by numerous pleasing illustrations. The opening paper of the number is "The History of Village Imrovement in the United States." A feature of interest is the second in a series of plans

The Armour & Company Art Calendar for conception of the "New American Girl."

cilled and he becomes a "rustler"-in plain | Otto J. Schneider, Sewell Collins, Ernest nglish, a cattle thief-by way of revenge. Haskell, G. G. Wiederseim and Hamilton

> Ainslee's for March opens with a novelette which takes the shape of autobiographfifteen years of age to the time of her engagement. It is original and dramatic and, called "Miss Vanity." Maarten Maartens has one of his characteristic tales called "Five Minutes' Conversation." "Her Letters from Dakota" deals with a timely is by Miriam Michelson, author of "In the Bishop's Carriage." There is a variety

#### Among the Publishers.

D. Appleton & Co. announce that they will publish Ralph Henry Barbour's new volume, "The Book of School and College

The third volume of "Chambers's Cycloarticles upon American men of letters, be the most important of the three volumes. The Putnams announce the publication of

a Great Conspiracy;" by Guy Thorne. The theme deals largely with the subject of the Christian religion and the power of faith to withstand the most subtle and searching attacks.

Angus Hamilton's "Korea," which the Scribners will publish in a few days, is timely. It is said to be an absolutely up-todate description of Korea and its people the Dionysian spirit which gives to verse ment from its foundation, with critical by a London newspaper correspondent, that indefinable human bouquet which is notes on the conduct of the different wars | who has just been over the field for the the essence of refined and strong passion. in which it has engaged and the lessons purpose. For two years Mr. Hamilton was the Pall Mall Gazette correspondent in the

are preparing for immediate issue, will is. Iron-wood. rpreting Sappho is a matter which has the civil war, better histories of it may be John Bach McMaster and an identifica-Hitchcock.

> Anna Farquhar, author of "Her Boston Experiences," "The Devil's Plough," etc., has a new novel with L. C. Page & Co.

Helen R. Martin has opened what seems likely to prove a new and promising field in etc. So, as a history, the book does not fiction in her "Tillie: A Mennonite Maid." which the Century Company will publish in February. Material for this study of Pennsylvania Dutch life and character was gained in Mrs. Martin's years of residence in Lancaster, Pa., where her father was pastor of the Lutheran Church.

McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish withsion, and the passion animates the pages | in the fortnight, in book form, the articles Clure's Magazine. The title will be "The Shame of the Cities." The author has veys the subject of municipal corruption Louis, Minneapolis, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Chicago and New York.

Parts 7 and 8 of the "Poultry Book," issued by Doubleday, Page & Co., appear part 8 to Kent, Sussex, Surrey and Dorking when complete, will cover the subject of poultry and poultry raising more thoroughly the vanity and caprice of youth sustain that than it has ever been done before.

William Vaughn Moody, who must be classed high in the list of Indiana poets, tric light, radium and other inventions and has for some years been working on a into their twilight depths? Scarcely that, for on similar subjects. He has chosen the in- Promethean legend. The first of the three it was remarkably expressive. ventions which may justly be considered is "The Fire-Bringer," which is to be pubepoch-making, and has given interesting lished next month by Houghton, Mifflin & he takes a sauntering leave of the ancient city their great ideas, their earliest experiments lished under the title of "A Masque of Rosa and he walked here or there, mere chiland their latest achievements. It is the ro- Judgment." Mr. Moody expects to com- dren, full of the dignity of being engaged. Poor plete the third during the next two or three | children! he thinks, with a pitying sadness.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have just pub- set. diagrams. It is published by McClure, Phil- lished the following books: "Violet," a ro-There are no excrescences of style or ma- volumes on "New York," by Ellis H. Rob- changing their condition. A ring of a very re-

cellaneous essays. Not only as a mystic.

Books on Japan only a few years ago | mend you not to let it run down, sir. were almost ignored by the British buyers, empires of Europe and Asia the keenest received cable orders from London for far East-"The Evolution of the Japanese," by Sidney L. Gulick, "The Gist of Japan," by R. B. Peery, and "Korean Sketches,"

by James S. Gale. Frederic Austin Ogg, of the Indiana State University, has with the Macmillan Company a volume on "The Opening of the Misthe discovery and exploration of the Miscation of American possession by Jackson's victory at New Orleans. It is said to before her. be very full and thorough. Mr. Ogg dispurchase of that territory, the early Amer- | ple he has met, he at once bends down, and ican regime in the Louisiana territory, and This is the third of a series of calendars | many other subjects connected with the issued by Armour & Co. in as many con- history of the Mississippi valley.

# EDWIN DROOD MYSTERY CONTEST One Hundred Dollars in Cash Prizes Will

Be Paid to Journal Readers by the death of the great English novelist,

Charles Dickens. The last work of Mr. Dickens was a story entitled "The Mystery of Edwin Drood." The great tale teller had woven a tangled skein of mystery around the tragic disappearance of an unfortunate young man of wealth. The novel promised to be one of the greatest of Dickens's works. But before he had completed the book death overtook the author, and no man knows what the end was to have been.

Monday, Feb. 8, the Journal began the publication as a serial story "The Mystery of Edwin Drood." Every man and woman boy and girl in Indiana may enter the comboy and girt the solution prizes. The terms the judges of the contest, who will pass of the contest are such as to make the comwhich THE READER OF LIMITED EDU-CATION HAS AN EQUAL CHANCE OF SUCCESS WITH THE STUDENT OR THE MAN OF LETTERS.

CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST. First-Six cash prizes will be given, as follows: First, \$50.00; second, \$25.00; third, \$10.00; fourth, fifth and sixth, \$5.00. Second-At the conclusion of the contest the prize-winning contributions will be published, with a number of the better solutions which will have received honorable

Third-The contributions must not ex-FOURTH-SPELLING, GRAMMAR AND ITERARY STYLE WILL NOT BE CON- | Study the contest conditions and try for father a "squaw man," as those white. | SIDERED BY THE JUDGES. The con- a cash prize.

The Journal offers \$100 in prizes for the | tributions will receive consideration only plausible and convincing manner of endng Mr. Dickens's unfinished story will be chosen and the manner of the telling will not be considered important. Fifth-Contributions must be written on one side of the paper only and addressed to the "Contest Editor of the Journal," In-Sixth-No contribution will be received be- it.

> must be received within one week after the conclusion of the story. Seventh-The contributions will be filed by the contest editor and will be submitted by him, without comment or change, to upon them and announce their decision. Checks will be mailed to the winners upon the day the awards are announced.

JUDGES OF THE CONTEST.

the story in the Journal. All contributions

The following gentlemen have been selected to pass upon the contributions and make the awards: William Pinkerton, of Chicago, head of the famous Pinkerton Detective Agency. Capt. J. E. Kinney, chief of the Indianapolis detective department. The Hon. Fremont Alford, judge of the Criminal Court of Marion county. An installment of the story will appear each day until the completion of the story. There will be no coupons, subscription receipts, or other requirements. The contest is open to everybody

# Edwin Drood

[CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY.]

"Mr. Crisparkle entirely agrees, you say?" "Entirely. I am not sure but that at first he describing the "rustler's" last night in his | what is more important, interesting. It is | and one that might do a brooding mind harm. theme in an extremely taking fashion. It him that I do want to conquer myself, and no good, and is certainly not the way to forget. a tendency to call a shudder into being. He A fortnight hence that chance will probably be | makes for the better-lighted streets, and re-Farther, I really do feel hopeful of bracing ex- row; of course only as a coincidence, and not spirit is not likely to maintain one set of natvinced that I was honestly in earnest; and so, with his full consent, I start to-morrow morn- gatehouse. ing. Early enough to be not only out of the streets, but out of hearing of the bells, when the good people go to church." Helena thinks it over, and thinks well of it. Mr. Crisparkle doing so, she would do so; but she does originally, out of her own mind, think well of it, as a healthy project, denoting a sinto the purpose to encourage him. And she does

> He will write to her every alternate day, and tell her all his adventures. Does he send clothes on in advance of him? "My dear Helena, no. Travel like a pilgrim with wallet and staff. My wallet-or my knapsack-is packed, and ready for strapping on; and He hands it to her; she makes the same remark as Mr. Crisparkle, that it is very heavy; and gives it back to him, asking what wood it Up to this point he has been extremely cheercontain a general introduction and an ac- ful. Perhaps, the having to carry his case with dustana purchase by Prof. | her, and therefore to present it in the brightest aspect, has roused his spirits. Perhaps, the tion of the route of the explorers by Ripley | having done so with success is followed by a revulsion. As the day closes in and the city sung difficult music with such skill and harlights begin to spring up before them he grows "Dear Neville, is it worth while to care much about it? Think how soon it will be over."
> "How soon it will be over!" he repeats, gloom-

encourage him.

heeringly represents to him, but it can only last a moment. He is quite sure of himself. 'I wish I felt as sure of everything else as I feel of myself." he answers her. "How strangely you speak, dear! What do don't like it. What a strange dead weight there She calls his attention to those copperous clouds beyond the river, and says that the wind is rising. He scarcely speaks again, until he House. She does not immediately enter, when they have parted, but remains looking after him along the street. Twice he passes the gate-

There may be a moment's awkwardness, she

"Yes. But I don't like it."

Edwin Drood passes a solitary day. Some-thing of deeper moment than he had thought written an introduction in which he sur- has gone out of his life; and in the silence of his own chamber he wept for it last night. Though as a whole. The cities treated of are St. | the image of Miss Landless still hovers in the background of his mind, the pretty, little, affecionate creature, so much firmer and wiser than he had supposed, occupies its stronghold. It is counts." with some misgiving of his own unworthiness that he thinks of her, and of what they might have been to one another, if he had been more together. Part 7 is devoted to game-fowl, in earnest some time ago; if he had set a higher value on her; if, instead of accepting his | will not be displeased to hear." fowls. Both are fully illustrated, many of studied the right way to its appreciation and the birds being shown in color. This work, enhancement. And still, for all this, and when complete, will cover the subject of though there is a sharp heartache in all this, handsome figure of Miss Landless in the back-

trilogy of dramatic poems dealing with the it was a look of astonished and it, though Co. The second has already been pub- and its neighborhood. He recalls the time when Finding that his watch has stopped, he turns derson," the story of a vigorous Westerner, tion; especially of a rather diminutive style of beauty. Finding the bracelet but coldly looked by Rose E. Young; a study of "The Oli- at, the jeweler invites attention to a tray of garchy of Venice," by Mayor McClellan, of rings for gentlemen; here is a style of a ring,

Edwin tells the tempter that he wears no jewelry but his watch and chain, which were Edwin takes his watch, puts it on, and goes "Dear old Jack! If I were to out, thinking: but since the alliance between the island | make an extra crease in my neckcloth, he would think it worth noticing!"

He strolls about and about, to pass the time interest is manifested in Great Britain over until the dinner hour. It somehow happens that Cloisterham seems reproachful to aim to-day; has fault to find with him, as if he had not used it well; but is far more pensive with him His wonted carelessness is re than angry. editions of three of their new books on the placed by a wistful looking at and dwelling upon, all the old landmarks. He will soon be far away, and may never see them again, he thinks. Poor youth! Poor youth! As dusk draws on, he paces the Monks' Vineyard. He has walked to and fro, full half an hour by the Cathedral chimes, and it has closed in dark, before he becomes quite aware of a woman crouching on the ground near a shelter to pull of that great black scarf, and wicket gate in a corner. The gate commands a cross by-path, little used in the gloaming; sissippi: A Struggle for Supremacy in the and the figure must have been there all the time, though he has but gradually and lately made and his way. He strikes into that path, and walks up sissippi, and of the contests for rights in | the wicket. By the light of a lamp near it, the navigation of it, from the times of the he sees that the woman is of a haggard apearly Spanish explorers to the final vindi- pearance, and that her weazen chin is resting on her hands, and that her eyes are staringwith an unwinking, blind sort of steadfastness-Always kindly, but moved to be unusually 1904 consists of six panels, each containing cusses at length the Spanish discovery of kind this evening, and having bestowed kind the river, the beginning of Louisiana, the words on most of the children and aged peo-

> speaks to the woman. 'Are you Ill?" him, and with no departure from her strange 'Are you blind?'

'No, deary.' Are you lost, homeless, faint? What is the matter, that you stay here in the cold so long, without moving?" By slow and stiff efforts, she appears to congins to shake. He straightens himself, recoils a step, and looks down at her in a dread amazement; for he seems to know her. he thinks, next moment. "Good Heaven!" Like Jack that night!" As he looks down at her, she looks up at him, best solution of the mystery left unsolved as solutions of the mystery. The most and whimpers: "My lungs is weakly: my lungs is dreffle bad. Poor me, poor me, my cough is rattling dry!" and coughs in confirmation horribly. "Where do you come from?"

> rending her.) Where are you going? Back to London, deary. I came here, looking a needle in a haystack, and ain't I found Lookee, deary; give me three-and-sixpence, fore the conclusion of the publication of and don't you be afeard for me. I'll get back business. -Ah me! It's slack, it's slack, and times is very bad!-but I can make a shift to the Close; and that some stones have been dislive by it."

'Come from London, denry." (Her cough still

"Smoke it," she replies with difficulty, still racked by her cough. "Give me three-and-six- the damage done. These, led by Durdles, go pence, and I'll lay it out well, and get back. If you don't give me three-and-sixpence, don't give me a brass farden. And if you do give me three-and-sixpence, deary, I'll tell you sometight, and rises to her feet with a croaking laugh of satisfaction.

your Cris'en name?' Edwin. "Edwin, Edwin, Edwin," she repeats, trailing off into a drowsy repetition of the word; and then asks suddenly; "Is the short of that name 'It is sometimes called so," he replies, with the color starting to his face. "Don't sweethearts call it so?"

Bless ye! Harkee, dear genl'mn. What's

'How should I know?" She is moving away, with another. "Bless ye,

and thank ye, deary!" when he adds: "You were to tell me something; you may as well "So I was, so I was. Well then. Whisper. You be thankful that your name ain't Ned."

He looks at her quite steadily, as he asks:

"Because it's a bad name to have just now."
"How a bad name?" A threatened name. A dangerous name." The proverb says that threatened men live ng," he tells her, lightly. Then Ned-so threatened is he, wherever he may be while I am a-talking to you, dearyshould live to all eternity!" replies the woman. She has leaned forward to say it in his ear, with her forefinger shaking before his eyes, and now huddles herself together, and with another "Bless ye, and thankee!" goes away in the direction of the Travelers' Lodging House. This is not an inspiriting close to a dull day. Alone, in a sequestered place, surrounded by solves as he walks on to say nothing of this night, but to mention it to Jack (who alone as anything better worth remembering. Still, it holds to him, as many things much better worth remembering never did. He has another mile or so, to linger out before the dinner-hour, and when he walks over the bridge and by the river, the woman's words are in the solemn echo of them even in the Cathedral chime, which strikes a sudden surprise to his heart as he turns in under the archway of the

And so he goes up the postern stair. John Jasper passes a more agreeable and cheerful day than either of his guests. Having no music-lessons to give in the holiday season, his time is his own, but for the Cathedral services. He is early among the shopkeepers, ordering little table luxuries that his nephew likes. cere endeavor and an active attempt at self- His nephew will not be with him long, he tells correction. She is inclined to pity him, poor his provision-dealers, and so must be petted fellow, for going away solitary on the great and made much of. While out on his hospitable preparations, he looks in on Mr. Sansea; and mentions that dear Ned, and that inflammable young spark of Mr. Crispargle's, are to dine at the gatehouse to-day, and make up their dif-ference. Mr. Sapsea is by no means friendly owards the inflammable young spark. He says that his complexion is "Un-English." And when Mr. Sapsea has once declared anything to be Un-English, he considers that thing everlastingly sunk in the bottomless pit. John Jasper is truly sorry to hear Mr. Sapsea peak thus, for he knows right well that Mr. Sapsea never speaks without a meaning, and that he has a subtle trick of being right. Mr. Sapsea (by a very remarkable coincidence) is of exactly that opinion. Mr. Jasper is in beautiful voice this day. In fellows by his melodious power. He has never

> mony, as in this day's Anthem. His nervous emperament occasionally prone to take difficult music a little too quickly; to-day, his time These results are probably attained through a grand composure of the spirits. The mere mechanism of his throat is a little tender, for he wears, both with his singing-robe and with his ordinary dress, a large black scarf of strong close-woven silk, slung loosely round his neck. But his composure is so noticeable, that Mr. Crisparkle speaks of it as they come out from

"I must thank you, Jasper, for the pleasure with which I have heard you to-day. Beautiful! 'Helena, I don't know. I only know that I Delightful! You could not have so outdone yourself, I hope, without being wonderfully well." 'I am wonderfully well. "Nothing unequal," says the Minor Canon. with a smooth motion of his hand: "nothing unsteady, nothing forced, nothing avoided; all thoroughly done in a masterly manner, with perfect self-command." "Thank you. I hope so, if it is not too much

to say. buse, reluctant to enter. At length, the cathe-"One would think, Jasper, you had been trydral clock chiming one quarter, with a rapid ing a new medicine for that occasional indisposition of yours." "No, really? That's well observed, for "Then stick to it, my good fellow," says Mr. Crisparkle, clapping him on the shoulder with friendly encouragement, "stick to it."

"I congratulate you," Mr. Crisparkle pursues. as they come out of the Cathedral, "on all ac-Corner with you, if you don't object; I have plenty of time before my company come; and I want to say a word to you, which I think you

"Well. We were speaking, the other evening, of my black humors. Crisparkle's face falls, and he shakes his "I said, you know, that I should make you an antidote to those black humors; and you said you hoped I would consign them to the flames.' And I still hope so, Jasper. "With the best reason in the world! I mean to burn this year's Diary at the year's end." "Because you-?" Mr. Crisparkie brightens greatly as he thus begins. You anticipate me. Because I feel that I have been out of sorts, gloomy, bilious, brainoppressed, whatever it may be. You said I had been exaggerative. So I have." Mr. Crisparkle's brightened face brightens still "I couldn't see it then, because I was out o

sorts; but I am in a healthier state now, and I acknowledge it with genuine pleasure. I made a great deal of a very littl; that's the fact."
"It does me good," cries Mr. Crisparkle," to hear you say it! "A n.an leading a monotonous life," Jasper proceeds, "and getting his nerves, or his stomach, out of order, dwells upon an idea until it loses its proportions. That was m; case with the idea in question. So I shall burn the evidence of my case, when the book is full, and begin the next volume with a clear r vision." This is better," says Mr. Crisparkle, stopping at the steps of his own door to shake hands, "than I could have hoped." 'Why, naturally," returns Jasper. "You had but little reason to hope that I should become more like yourself. You are always training yourself to be, mind and body, as clear as crystal, and you always are, and never change; whereas I am a muddy, solitary, moping weed However, I have got over that mope. Shall I wait, while you ask if Mr. Neville has left for my place? If not, he and I may walk round "I think," said Mr. Crisparkle, opening the entrance-door with his key, "that he left time ago; at least I know he left, and I think he has not come back. But I'll inquire. You

won't come in?"
"My company wait," said Jasper, with a The Minor Canon disappears, and in a few Mr. Neville has not come back; indeed, as he remembers now, Mr. Neville said he would probably go straight to the gatehouse. "Bad manners in a host!" says Jasper. "My company will be there before me! What will you bet that I don't find my company embrac-"I will bet-or I would, if I ever did bet," returns Mr. Crisparkle, "that your company will have a gay entertainer this evening.

Jasper nods, and laughs a good-night! He traces his steps to the Cathedral door, and turns down past it to the gatehouse. He sings, in a low voice and with delicate expression, as he walks along. It still seems as f a false note were not within his power tonight, and as if nothing could hurry or retard Arriving thus under the arched entrance hang it in a loop upon his arm. For that brief time, his face is knitted and stern. But it immediately clears, as he resumes his singing And so he goes up the postern stair.

The red light burns steadily all the evening

in the lighthouse on the margin of the tide of busy life. Softened sounds and hum of traffic pass it and flow on irregularly into the lonely Precincts; but very little else goes by, save violent rushes of wind. It comes on to blow a boisterous gale. The Precincts are never particularly well lighted; but the strong blasts of wind blowing out many of the lamps (in some instances shattering the frames too, and bringing the glass rattling to the ground), they are unusually dark to-night. The darkness is augmented and "No, deary," she answers, without looking confused, by flying dust from the earth, dry twigs from the trees, and great ragged fragments from the rooks' nests up in the tower. The trees themselves so toss and creak, as this tangible part of darkness madly whirls about. seem in peril of being torn out of the earth: while ever and again a crack, and a rushing fall, denote that some large branch has ract her vision until it can rest upon him; and No such power of wind has blown for many hen a curious film passes over her, and she a winter night. Chimneys topple in the streets. and people hold to the posts and corners, and to one another, to keep themselves upon their feet. The violent rushes abate not, but increase in frequency and fury until at midnight, when the streets are empty, the storm goes thundering along them, rattling at all the latches, and tearing at all the shutters, as if warning the people to get up and fly with it, rather than have the roofs brought down upon their brains. Still, the red light burns steadily. Nothing is steady but the red light. All through the night the wind blows, and abates not. But early in the morning, when there is barely enough light in the east to dim the stars, it begins to lull. From that time, with casional wild charges, like a wounded

> It is dead. It is then seen that the hands of the Cathedral clock are torn off; that lead from the roof has been stripped away, rolled up, and blown into placed upon the summit of the great tower. to send up workmen, to ascertain the extent of aloft; while Mr. Tope and a crowd of early idlers gather down in Minor Canon Corner, shading their eyes and watching for their appearance up there. This cluster is suddenly broken and put aside by the hands of Mr. Jasper; all the gazing eyes

dying, it drops and sinks; and at full daylight

buts it in her hand. She instantly clutches it are brought down to the earth by his loudly inquiring of Mr. Crisparkle, at an open win-"Where is my nephew?"
"He has not been here. Is he not with you?" 'No. He went down to the river last night, with Mr. Neville, to look at the storm, and has not been back. Call Mr. Neville!"

"He left this morning, early. Left this morning early? Let me in! let me There is no more looking up at the tower, now! All the assembled eyes are turned on Mr. Jasper, white, half-dressed, ing to the rail before the Minor Canon's house [To Be Continued To-morrow.]

# Charles Dickens Sunday Journal PRIZE WINNERS

Following are the winners of the prizes offered for the best solution of the puzzles in the Sunday Journal's Color Magazine Supplement Jan. 31:

#### Winners Will Always Be Announced the Third Week After Appearance of Puzzles

Only four people correctly answered both puzzles. Their names appear first in the list below and to each of them has been mailed a check from this office. The answer to the problem of how much water the milkman had in one can and how much milk he had in the other is 5 quarts of milk and 11 quarts of water. He first poured from the water (can No. 1) so as to double the contents of the milk can (can No. 2). This took 5 quarts of water from can No. 1 and made the contents of can No. 2 amount to 10 quarts, leaving 6 quarts of water in can No. 1.

Then he poured from can No. 2 into can No. 1 enough to double the contents of can No. 1. This would leave 4 quarts in can No. 2 and 12 quarts in can No. 1. Then he poured from can No. 1 into can No. 2 enough to make the contents equal in each can. To do this he poured 4 quarts from can No. 1 into can No. 2, leaving

The relative proportions of milk and water were: 1 can had 6 quarts of water and 2 quarts of milk. The other had 5 quarts of water and 3 quarts of milk. SANDUSKY is the town hidden in the lover's song, "Oh, Dearest SuSAN DUS-KY maiden mine."

Charles C. Binkley ...... Indianapolis, Ind. Mary E. Barr ..... Edwardsport, Ind. Miss Esther King ..... Anderson, Ind. Frank Faris...... Bloomington, Ind. Paul N. Anderson..... Castleton, Ind. John O'Connor ...... Tenth and Hutchins ave .. Columbus, Ind. Fred W. Wingert ...... Cloverdale, Ind. Lawrence Shaughnessy
Robert B. Dick
Robert B. Lowe
Robert B. P. W. Cooper Middletown, Ind.
Clayton C. Bull Montpeller, Ind.
Maud Fryburger 184 East Cherry street, Noblesville, Ind.
Alice Christian 187 East Conner street Noblesville, Ind.
Frank Caylor 102 East Harrison street Noblesville, Ind.
George F. Stewart 243 South Tenth street Noblesville, Ind.
Edward Venable 1109 East Spring street New Albany, Ind.
Roger Wilson 318 North Fifth street Richmond, Ind.
Daniel M. Thompson 134 South Fifteenth street Richmond, Ind.
Howard Warmeyer 28 North Sixth street Richmond, Ind.
Mrs. Joe Saneo 117 South Sixth street Richmond, Ind.
Hilda Kidder 205 N. Thirteenth street Richmond, Ind.
C. T. Henchman 67 South Sixteenth street Richmond Ind. Mrs. Joe Saneo 117 South Sixth street Richmond, Ind. Hilda Kidder 225 N. Thirteenth street Richmond, Ind. C. T. Henchman 67 South Sixteenth street Richmond, Ind. Carolyn Hutton 220 N. Fifteenth street Richmond, Ind. John A. Marshall 70 S. Sixteenth street Richmond, Ind. Carl Bird 292 P. P. Box Richmond, Ind. Mrs. F. G. Hackleman 515 Morgan street Rushville, Ind. William J. Henley 602 North Morgan street Rushville, Ind. William J. Henley 602 North Morgan street Rushville, Ind. W. E. Ratliff West Fifth street Rushville, Ind. Mary E. Connover 356 East Tenth street Rushville, Ind. Helen Knisell 81 West Mechanic street Shelbyville, Ind. Eva Flaitz 57 W. Washington street Shelbyville, Ind. Frank Carson 12 Franklin street Shelbyville, Ind. Miss Opal Goodrich 224 W. Broadway street Shelbyville, Ind. Mrs. Jennette Kennedy 226 N. Franklin street Shelbyville, Ind. Arthur Wagner 65 East Mechanic street Shelbyville, Ind. B. Frank Blancherd 168 W. Washington street Shelbyville, Ind. William H. Durham 211 N. Broadway street Shelbyville, Ind. William H. Durham 211 N. Broadway street Seymour, Ind. Wilfred Geile 422 West Fifth street Seymour, Ind. Gaylord McCrady 610 North Chestnut street Seymour, Ind. Ella Evans Spencer, Ind. Hester A. Mathes Spencer, Ind. Robert Gookins Tipton, Ind. S. D. Rouls Tipton, Ind.

#### INDIANAPOLIS

Robert Gookins
S. D. Rouls
Harry Marker
Mrs. Sarah Crawford
Miss Crystal Thomas
Miss Leona Moore
Helen Tribbett
Marjorie Fields
Miss Tokan Cripton
Miss Crystal Thomas
Miss Leona Moore
Muss Leona Muss Leona Moore
Muss Leona Muss L

Elmer T. Sipe .......Willow, Ind

Vivian Small......128 E. St. Joe Dudley Craig ...........1803 N. Meridian Indian Ruth Arbaugh .... 218 Emerson av. Helen Marie Parent ..... 134 Geisendorf Margaret Davis ....... 1608 Bellefontaine Russell Lowes......842 Broadway Florence Krentler ...... 822 N. East William F. Daugherty.133 W. Nineteenth Miss Esther Murphy .......... 1618 Central Miss Ruth Murphy ........2520 College Edna L. Smith......55 Beville av. Ruth E. Leedy ......315 E. Merrill Edgar Fleese ......2224 College av. Mrs. A. E. Kelly ...... 1633 Ashland av. Howard McAllister ...... 1130 E. Wash. Clyde Williams.......2202 E. Tenth Stanley Smith. 535 Massachusetts avenue Clarence Clark ....... 504 West Michigan .122 Herman Edward J. Hecker ...... 27 Butler avenue Homer Keller .....1433 Fletcher avenue Leo S. Flaneday ..... 2005 Ashland avenue Jesse A. Sharp ...............165 Geisendorf Hazel Minor...2618 North Capitol avenue Miss Lucille Ballard ..... 639 N. Meridian Francis Heagy......347 Beville avenue Gertrude Stone ...... 2221 Talbot avenue Frank Rollings .......... 626 S. Alabama W. J. Greenwood.....815 N. Delaware Harry F. G. Arnold..1241 Kentucky ave Fred W. Kellogg ...... 1404 Ashland ave .1259 W. Ray Gladys Mendenhall .. .2142 Oxford Robert Stevenson....1976 N.Pennsylvania

Lewis Wasson, jr ..... 327 Jefferson ave

Ruth Hay ..... 2827 Sutherland ave

Harry Schonfield ......... 514 E. St. Clair

Mrs. Lettie Nichols......821 Merkle Jesse Monroe..........628 East Vermont Charley James .... 2118 Fountain avenue Miss Lizzie Downes.2139 N. Pennsylvania Hattie Kahn.......913 Bellefontaine Harry Hice ..... 2116 North New Jersey V. Ramsey Cavanagh......1856 N. Penn Francis Arthur... .611 North California Ruth K. Larsh....5611 University avenue Edwin Wampner..... Bertha Klemeyer .. 331 South New Jersey Edith Lieber......1415 N. Pennsylvania Herbert Williams .....312 Keystone ave Charlotte McConnell .. 1 The Emelie flats Austin H. Brown ...... 214 E. Thirteenth Arthur D. Fuller ... 1615 N. New Jersey Francis Purdy ..... 3233 N. Pennsylvania . K. Koehene ...... 2100 N. Capitol ave Herbert Meek .................2019 Broadway da Arnold.......224 N. Alabama Edward Taggart......1524 Park ave Raymond Gardner......615 N. Delaware Almont D. Taffe ...... 112 N. Arsenal ave Leon Bamberger....2442 N. Pennsylvania Forrest Knight.........2701 N. Dearborn R. H. Simpson.....166 E. Twenty-fourth ......1117 N. Delaware ......441 N. Illinois Frank Carson ..... 1856 N. Pennsylvania Florence Swartz..... Helen McCormick ..... 846 E. Fourteenth Arthur Rosenbaum.604 Parkway ave Howard Stanley .... 1224 N. New Jersey

Nora F. Calvelage......748 King

Mrs. Mary R. Lahman. 2401 Northw. ave

Earl Feltman......1227 E. New York

.1020 Chestnut

# Five Cash Prizes of \$1 Each Are Awarded Every Week

to the five people who solve both puzzles in the best, clearest and most concise way. A puzzle book is awarded to all others sending correct answer to both puz

The puzzle books are just the thing for those who are interested in such matters.

PUZZLE EDITOR, The Journal.

Bessie Kern...

ROSE POLY DEFEATED CRAWFORDSVILLE B. C.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Feb. 20.-Rose Polytechnic defeated the Crawfordsville Business College basketball team by a score of 29 to 19. Rose led from the start and won easily over the awkward playing by the visitors. It is the last game scheduled by Rose at home this season. Line-up Position. Crawfordsville.

Shickel ..... Forward ..... .Brosius Thurman ..... Forward Reiman .. Smith and Fife Center Johnson..... Guard...Watson, Gardner Barbazette...... Guard Field Goals-Thurman, 5; Trueblood, 2; Johnson, 2; Reiman, 4; Brosius, 1; Crimm, Ramsey, 2. Foul Goals-Thurman, 10 Fouls-Thurman, 2; Shickel, 1; Trueblood, 2; Johnson, 2; Barbazette, telman, 1; Smith, 1; Watson, 3; Crimm, 6.

Total-Rose, 29; Crawfordsville, 19. Referee

-McLamreck, of Crawfordsville. Umpire-

Kisner, of Terre Haute.

thoroughly judged and the decorative and attractive color work that has yet been produced in America, and should find prominent place in every home Remember the first, entitled "Constance," will be issued Feb 28th. As we have no way of anticipating in advance an un known demand, it would seem that the only way to make certain in getting this celebrated in your order to-day to the home office, the local agent, your newsboy, or stand.

HE Journal's Paintings

have been criticised and